“Ballad of Robin"

In London lived a fine young boy

Who had been left alone.

His mother had gone to serve the queen.

To war his father had gone.

The boy was Robin.

Mother and father left the lad,

He was already selfish and sad.

He threw porridge when he was mad.

He lived with the monks,

Who taught him how to whittle.

Boats, harps, and puppets he did,

His patience he had little.

Robin learned to be patient and helpful.

To stop the welsh from attacking,

King gave him a jeweled collar.

Finally, Robin knew what he was lacking.

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